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BULLETIN

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MAYSVILLE. . . MAY 19

BE A WOMAN.

Oft I've beard a gentle mother, As the twilight hours began, Pleading with a son on duty, Urging him to be a man. But unto her blue-eyed daughter, Though with love's words quite as ready, Points she out the other duty. "Strive, my dear, to be a lady."

What's a lady! Is It comething Made of hooos, and silks and airs, Used to decorate the parior, Like the fancy rugs and chairs! Is it one that wastes on novels Every feeling that is human? If 'tis this to be a lady, 'Tis not this to be a woman.

Mother, then unto your daughter, Speak of something higher far, Than to be mere fashion's lady-"Woman" is the brightest star. If ye in jour strong affection, Urge your son to be a true man. Urge your daughter, no less strongly To arise and be a woman.

Yes, a woman-brightest model Of that light and perfect heauty, Where the mind, and soul and body, Blend to work out life's great duty-Be a woman-naught is higher On the gilded list of fame, On the catalogue of virtue There's no brighter, holier name.

Be a woman-on to duty, Raise the world from all that's low. Place high in the social heaven Virtue's fair and radiant bow. Lend thy influence to each effort That shall raise our nature human, Be not fashion's gilded lady-Be a brave, whole-souled, true woman.

Prayer of an Ancient Maiden.

Propitious Heaven! O lend an car-Give a kind answer to my prayer. I ask not honors, wealth or fame-Trifles like these I would not name. My prayer is chort-O, grant it then, Tis but a word-gire me a man. Nor do I wish to pick and choose-Him that is sent I'll not refuse. Forgive me if my tears do tell What sorrows in my heart I feel; View with propitious eye my grief, And send me a man to my relief.

The Rose Bush.

A child sleeps under a rose-bush fair; The buds swell out in the soft May-sir; Sweetly it rests, and on dream wings flies To play with the Angels in Paradise-And the years glide by.

A maiden stands by the rose-bush fulr; The dewy blossoms perfume the air; She presses her hand to her throbbing breast With love's first wonderful rapture blest-And the years glide by.

A mother kneels by the rose-bush fair; Soft sigh the leaves in the evening air; Sorrowing thoughts of the past arise, And tears of anguish bedim her eyes-And the years glide by.

Naked alone stands the rose bush fair; Whirled are the leaves in the autumn air; Withered and dead they fall to the ground, And silently over a new-made mound-And the years glide by:

Keep the Heart Young.

Keep the heart young -never mind a gray hair-Keep the heart young, and you will never de-Hopeful and glad, let the old frame decay-

Keep the heart young with full trust in God's might

To anchor you safely, but follow the right; Keep the heart young and be merry and gay, Give care to the winds and be jolly alway. Keep the heart young, and be tender and true,

Keep the heart young, and don't fly in a rage, If any one mentions your mellow old age.

As loving to others as they are to you;

Keep the heart young and let old Time appear He'll glide on so gently, you'll scarce feel him near;

A friend-and no foe-bringing peace and delight: But keep the heart young, and you'll always be right.

marrisgs ceremony was over, and the money, the young girl ran away to the County Poorhouse rather than live with her new hus- fore—I shall never love again; but I will I still love you, Philip, she murmured, seems to the child to band.

MAUD RAYMOND'S LOVE.

CHAPTER I.

Mand Raymond sat alone in her newly furnished parlor. The soft, mellow light of the chandelier fell upon a face, not strictly beautiful, but very pleasing in its bright womanly loveliness; and there was a light in the large, brown eye, and a smile upon the small mouth, that drew one irresistibly tanding. towards her. Though simply dressed, it needed no very penetrating eye to guess that the few rich ornaments, that the delicate lily of the valley wreath, that rested amid her glossy curls, and the pretty broach that fastened her delicate collar-were all to please the gaze of a lover.

A lover! a laggard one, certainly; for the little French clock, which stood upon the marble mantel, had already chimed the hour of pine, and still he had not come.— A flush of mingled hope and fear dyed her fair cheek, as she counted the weary mo-

ments. 'When will he come?' she said, half audibly; and pressing her hand upon her heart, as it to still its wild beating, she rose from her seat, and walked the floor in agony. Again, and yet again, the little clock

chimed forth the hour, ten-eleven; and, as the last silvery stroke died away, Maud, with an impatient gesture, brushed away the bitter tears that filled her eyes -a cold, stern look settled upon her face; and, murmuring. 'He will not be here to-night,' she sadly, and, with a wildly-beating heart, left the room.

All the next day she sat, silent and alone, in her little boudoir. She could not sumfamiliar chirography; it ran thus:-

now, for to-morrow's sun will probably see the first time I met you. I have loved you with my whole heart; how wildly, how passionately, you may never know; but let beneath the outward calmness; none read in mouraful songs, the sorrows wrung from sad experience.

And how had time dealt with Philip Vere? To him those three years had brought much of sorrow. Shortly after his the matter of the mouraful songs, the sorrows wrung from sad experience.

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And how had time dealt with Philip Vere? To him those three years had brought much of sorrow. Shortly after his

Long before I met you, I was betrothed, by my parents, to Clare Leslie—a gentle, girl, who loved me from childhood. We were to be married as soon I should have completed my travels, which would have been weeks since, had I not met you, on what I then intended should be my last day in America. Your face attracted me—the charmed me, a woman's never had before.

'Long before I met you, I was betrothed, by my parents, to Clare Leslie—a gentle, otherwise. For one brief year she linger—to the wind not have done otherwise. For one brief year she linger—closures, Mr. Seward suffers by these displacements. The Federal Government was constituted by the States, The powers granted by the States specifically enumerated in the constitution, and the exercise of any power not feeling but one of contempt. To Lord Russell suffers by these displacements. The Federal Government was constituted by the States specifically enumerated in the constitution, and the exercise of any power not feeling but one of contempt. To Lord Russell suffers by these displacements. The Federal Government was constituted by the States, The powers granted by the States specifically enumerated in the constituted by the States proficially enumerated in the exercise of any power not come to his mind in all those years? Yes, humiliating, to Mr. Seward it is disastrons.

"The Federal Government was constituted by the States proficially enumerated in the constitution, and the exercise of any power were vested in congress and specifically enumerated. The legislative powers were vested in congress and specifically enumerated. The difference between the legislative powers granted by the States proficially enumerated in the constituted by the States proficially enumerated in the exercise of any power not tuition, and the exercise of any power of the specifically enumerated in the constituted by the States proficially enumerated in the constituted by the States proficially enumerated in the constituted by the States proficially enumerated in the constituted by the mind; but I could not; and I have lingered time across the Atlantic.

told you I loved you. 'Last evening, I had just finished a note to Clara, telling her of my love for you, and was preparing to visit you, when I received letters, which have awakened me from my dream of bliss to the full consciousness of

what I have been doing.
'My parents write me that Clare's health, fore she dies.

'Can I refuse that request-asked perhaps upon a bed of death-and write to her Maud.

my love for you and my duty to her; but I again. know your noble nature so well, that I think Mounting one of his swiftest horses, he you will say I have done right, when I tell galloped down to the little villa; a servant me to feel that I have smoothed her path- bowed and left the room.

find some pity for PHILIP VERE. Mand read the letter to its close, with a rigid death-like look upon her face. When Who cares for the shell, when the jewel's away? she had finished it, she sat in silence for

'Philip, you have chosen wisely; and and love syain? in you-though you have well nigh crush- lit up her beautiful eyes. She gave him ed and broken my heart. I will forgive her hand; he clasped it eagerly. you; you have done wrong, but I will not

blame you. I could have wished that I had known of your engagement before now; we should both be spared much sorrow; but perhaps it is better as it is. I, at least, will not re-

·Philip you have mistaken me if you you remain; for never, never, though my heart would break in the sacrifice—though bave striven to do my duty. And now and ruin.—Delroit Free Press. I knew that, ere the June roses blossomed darling, will you not tell me that you love again, I should by lying in the silent grave me? Will you give me back the heart mever would I consent to be your wife, which you once said was all my own? A woman recently, in Detroit, induced ber daughter, a girl of about fourteen years knowing that my happiness was purchased He knelt before her as he spoke. She of age, to marry a soldier, that she might at the cost of another's; and that other, one looked down upon him for a moment; and get control of his bounty mousy. After the who had loved you—one who, even now, then, with a loving, beaming smile, kissed

in the great judgment day, she will rise up gladly.
and call you blessed; and I Philip-I, who He ros have loved you so entirely, so devotedly, so passionately, I will go on my way alone,

'Now; for the last time, farewell ! May -my darling, my wife. God bless and forgive you; as I do.

looked in upon her, as she knelt and prayed for strength in her agony; none knew of And did Philip, in his deep, fervent af-

but, invoking a blessing upon them both, Clare Vere. she turned away, with a sad smile, and busied herself with the manuscirpts that lay scattered upon her writing-desk. CHAPTER II.

Three years had passed away since Maud Raymond sat in her room and read the marriage of Philip Vere. To her they had brought both wealth and fame; she had found pleasure in laboring for the good of others; and if she was not happy, she had at least learned to be calm.

In those years she had grown more beaumon resolution to go out; perhaps there was tiful; and among the many noble women who a faint hope in her bosom that he might call; adorned the high circle of society in which but, if so, she was again doemed to disap- she moved-the brightest ornament perhaps pointment. It was about noon, when a let- - none were more often sought in marriage Utr was placed in her hand, directed in a than this one loving woman. But for all suitors she had the same firm, yet gentle Dear Maud: - Once more, and perhaps no. The world wondered; but none knew for the last time, let me call you by that of the throbbing heart that beat so wildly dear name; there is no harm in my doing so beneath the outward calmness; none read in

Long before I met you, I was betrothed, so saint-like, that he could not have done lation. If Lord Russell suffers by these dis-I strove to forget it-to banish it from my years after the death of his wife, a second

by your side—have watched the ever-vary. It was a warm, bright morning in June, ing expression of your dear face—have and Philip Vere sat by an open window, in drank in the music of your voice-have his beautiful mansion on the banks of the Hudson, thinking of her whom he had loved so well. A strange inexpressible sadness stole over him, and raising his mournful eyes, he said, half audibly ;-'Oh, Maud, would that I might see you

once more! Even whilst be was speaking, a lady elegantly attired, rode by on horseback; it was naturally delicate, is fading fast; and that but a hasty glimpse that caught her face; it is her wish to see me, and be my wife be- but that sufficed; that noble queenly head -that soft brown bair, and those soul-

speaking eyes, could belong to none but that I love another? Were I to do so, ere Seizing his hat, he hurried down the soft, one month she would be lying in the cold mossy foot-path that led to the road, and grave, and I should feel that I had placed saw her ride rapidly on, and take the gravelled walk which ended in front of a neat Oh, Maud ! God alone knows the agony white villa. Doubtless she was stopping I have suffered for last eighteen hours; the there; and now-and his heart beat wildly struggle has been very, very bitter, between at the thought-now be should see her

you that I have made arrangements to leave conducted him to the elegantly furnished

way to the grave, than to know that I have | Scarce five minutes had elapsed-tho' to dential elector for the 12th district. He shortened her days, and burried her there. him it seemed so many hours-ere the door declines to accept the honor, and in a letter Still, even now, Maud, if you bid me re-main, I will do so; but I think you will not. Maud-but she had changed. Her hair was "I do not accept this nomination for one Mand, I am very wretched and sad to-day. darker, and instead of falling in curls upon or two reasons-either I did not understand I have done wrong in gaining your love, ner white neck, was plaited, in broad glos-and then wedding another. I ask your for- sy braids, around her noble head; her eyes nators, or they did not understand mine. giveness; let my wild, deep love for you, were deeper; and the light that shown in their It is not my wish or intention to deceive or excuse me. Will you not write me one lit- clear depths, was sadder and more subdued, be deceived. I desire every voter to know tle line, and tell me I am forgiven? Strive her form was more elegant. Maud Ray- that I am diametrically opposed to the conto forget me-efface me from your mem- mond, the woman of twenty, was different tinuance of this war I will not and cannot

will strive to be content if you are happy. sweet smile upon her face, as if expecting to 'And now, farewell. Oh, Maud I pardon, meet a friend; but when she gazed into the forgive, and in your heart's great depths, sad, thoughtful face-when she met the glance of his dark-blue eyes, selt-command, for once, forsook her.

I thought-I expected-In a moment he was was by her side. Oh! Mand, darling, forgive-pity me,

some moments; and then, with a half- and love me again, he cried. I am alone sunothered sigh, she seated herself at her now, parents—wife—all have gone, and I desk and wrote: very lonely, Maud. Will you not forgive, though my life-hopes have been bound up | A quick blush dyed her fair cheek, and

Maud he whispered, very softly, 'have on forgotten the days gone by, when we

loved each other so well?" gotten-I told you I could not,

Maud, said he in a trembling tones, when have, for one moment, supposed I would bid I left America, I feared that you might think me unworthy of your love; but I

who is far more worthy of you than am I. long years; you have done right, and I am Be to her all I had fondly hoped you would very proud of you, my Philip; and, if it have been to me; love her, watch over, and lead her gently down to the dark river; and through life with you now I will do so He rose, and pressing her to his heart,

said, in a choked voice-

head upon her hand, sobbed convulsively. but Maud cared little for its opinion; she No eyes but those of God and his angels had now all that she had ever wished for guaranty of his sincerity:

the deep grief that had fallen so suddenly fection for Mand, forget her whose golden

Six weeks afterwards, she sat in her city home, and read, in an English paper, the marriage of Philip Vere and Lady Clare Leslie. She did not weep; she did not faint the little rose but have investigated as State, to amend, alter, or thing a blessing a poon than both clark the intermediate in Congress assembled, published with the side of swinders over the charging them every now and then for a mouth. She is the loved and only world the inalienable right of every people, child of Mand and Philip. Her name is constituting a State, to amend, alter, or thing is to stop. Stopl it won't stop can't

From The London Standard. The Forged Mallory Report.

trie who fabricated this atrocious lie, was a paid agent of its chief Secretary of State.—
Meanwhile, whether it was so or not does

States, which being accepted by them, July 1778, their delegates in congress affixed their signatures.

confidence and of all respect.

which he intends to build a commodious not have ratified the constitution. botel. The purchasers probably think this method of investing their fauds, much more preferable than investing them in "5-20's," curities. It is a happy thing to be a Treasury Agent under Secretary Chase-it evidently pays .- Sandusky (O.) News,

THE WORD WITH THE BARK ON IT .- Wm. Marshall Auderson, a brother of General gations, and the Union would have been pathos about their being seperated, it is char-America for England to-morrow, and, in all parlor.

probility, shall be married as soon as I arrive Can I see Miss Raymond? he asked also of Charles Anderson, Lieut. Governor there. It will be sweeter, far sweeter for with breathless eagerness. The servant of Ohio, was nominated by the Democratic State Convention at Columbus as Presi-

ory; or, think of me only as an erring, though loving brother. You are young, and can forget; but I—I never shall; yet I Sae came gracefully forward, with the old its further prosecution." be he soldier or civilian, who is in favor of

> THE CAUSE AND REMEDY .- With coin almost every thing to eat, drink, and to wear wishes to pay for its luxuries in depreciated paper money it is unreasonable to as dealers the mother country. to loose the discount. When gold is selling at \$.85, a paper dollar is worth but fifty-four cents. Gold will soon be 200, and then our currency will be worth just fifty fifty cents on the dollar. The republican party and its leaders in power who have so mismanaged and protracted the war, and wasted and plundered the resources of the country to carry out the traitorous and unconstitutional schemes of radicalism, have been the sole cause of the currency, and No, Philip; and she raised her lustrous what is popularly known the term "high eyes to his as she spoke; no I have not for- price." The remedy is in the hands of the people, and so soon as they repudiate radicals and radicalism, there will be a change for the better, but a continuance of shelition supremacy will ensure national bankruptcy

> > interested patriotism in enlisting and refusing a bounty, stole \$250 from his Quartermaster at Readville, Mass., Saturday, and

The music and the glory of nature go on High, the political regeneration of the world, not by war and bloodshed, but by the railro seems to the child to run beside him

From the New York News. The True Political Faith.

We have permission to publish the following extract from a recent letter of Hon. Chas. Jarvis, of Ellsworth, Maine. Mr. Jarvis is seventy-six years of age, and May God bless you, Mand; you have throughout his public and private career, seeking that 'peace which passeth unders- made me very, very happy. Come to my lengthened toward the furthest limit of hutanding.' man life, he has been universally esteemed 'Now; for the last time, farewell! May -my darling, my wife.

They were married very quietly, is few and respected. The sound Democratic prinweeks afterwards. The world spoke of it ciple and selid sense that he utters, is the as marriage in high life, and praised the more impressive, coming from one whose girl threw down her pen, and leaning her beauty, talent and grace of the fair bride, character and advanced age, are a sufficient

STROPSIS OF THE GROUNDS OF MY POLITICAL

In 1776, the Thirteen British North upon her, crushing and well-nigh breaking head had first rested upon his breast?

American Colonies, each one for itself, by her heart.

Look at the little fairy, of seven summers delegates in Congress assembled, published abolish an existing, and institute a new

government. In 1775, these same Thirteen States, in congress assembled, drew up articles of con-We leave it to the Northern Government federation, declaring them to be perpetual, to deny, if it dare, that the chevelier d'indus- submitted the same to their respective

not matter so much. It would require an expert casuist to distinguish between the land not present, by their delegates in concomparative guilt which attaches to one who vention framed the Federal constitution, suborns a falsehood. No one is better in-formed than Mr. Seward on all matters assent of nine of the thirteen States, and which concern the Southern Confederacy. - having been ratified by eleven of them, A glance at the fictitious report would have went into operation March 4, 1789, leaving satisfied him as to its nature. Further, it North Carolina and Rhode Island to mainpurports to have been intercepted by an tain their separate nationality, or join the agent of the Northern Government. If so, nawly organized Government at their pleawould have come into Mr. Seward's sure. Provision was made in the constituhands first of all, and it would have been tion for the admission of new States into the for him to have sent it to the papars if he Union by congress, and also for smendments pleased. If he had not seen it until it ap- to the constitution, with consent of threepeared in The Sun, by that circumstance fourths of the States, without regard to alone he must have known it to be a forgery; population, then to be binding on the other and that he imposed it upon the British fourth of the States.

The citizens of each State, constituted The matter cannot be suffered to rest the State; the constitution amendable at it pass; I must not speak of it now. Oh, darling, forgive me for my seeming thought-lessness; forgive me for what I am about to lessness and lessness are the lessness and lessness are the lessness and lessness are the lessness ar thought possible; indeed, she was so gentle, with which we pretend to be in friendly re. not prohibited by the constitution was vest-

document, knowing it to be forged. The and to a State Legislature, is the difference other, presuming on this falsehood, has between a special and a general power of strengthened himself in the task of prosecu- attorney—the one conferring powers enuting the most unjust claims against the sub- merated, the other all powers not prohibit-

ects of the Queen. In the relations between ed. The States, not the people, are the the British and the Federal Governments constituents of the Federal Government; the effect of this disclosure cannot fail to and the constitution may be amended by make itself felt. It is destructive to all three-fourths of the States who may not comprise a majority of the citizens.

It was proposed, in the convention that Jay Cooke & Co., of Philadelphia have framed the constitution, that congress should purchased the Pine Grove Iron Works in have the power of coercing a refractory Penusylvania, for the sum of two hundred State; the motion was opposed by the most and thiffy-five thousand dollars .- Exchange, distinguished men in the convention, was The head of the above named firm has not pressed to a vote, or withdrawn by the also purchased one of the island's, out in mover. Had the power of coercing a State the Lake, not very far from this city, on been conferred on congress, the States would

The power of annulling a State law contravening the constitution or a law of the United States was proposed to be invested 10-40's" or any kind of Government se- in two-thirds of congress. This proposition, though advocated by James Madison and others of like standing, was rejected; but if rillas. this power had been granted, it would have prevented the passage of the so called Liberty bills by eleven States of the Union in direct violation of their constitutional obiipreserved. (?)

The present war is not only a crime, but a stupendous blunder disgraceful to the intelligence of the age; for common sense recognizes and history bears witness to the fact that confederacies of States are ruptured,

but cannot be sustained by a resort to arms. The war now devastating what was our country is not a rebellion, but a war between States independent of each other, excepting so far as they were bound by Federal relations; for there can be no rebellion in a goveroment constituted by States unless it is against State as well as against Federal au-

The doctrine of the irrepressible conflict originated by Lincoln, re-echoed by Seward, recognized by the free States, in addition to the Fugitive Slave bills, have afforded to the Southern States more ample cause for dissolving their connection with the Eastern can now be bought as cheap as ever, and Western and Northern States than the many things cheaper. But if the public British North American Colonies could allege for dissolving their connection with

This war of rapine and murder is a war of self-defense on the part of the South, of aggression on the part of the North; for the by St. Patrick, I'll see how you get along South there is now no other alternative, without me, honey dear. . than to fight until their independence is acknowledged, or submission as conquered provinces; thus the war will continue until the North recovers its reason, or is exhausted of men and bankrupt in credit. When thus exhausted, the war will terminate .-The States will then resume the powers delegated to constitute the Federal Governassets to discharge its contracts; and no heirs subscription. ment, and that Government will share the that will feel bound to assume them. Minor confederacies will then be organized at the will of the respective States, which will go Frederick Banburg, who was applauded into operation with a knowledge of the in the papers a few weeks ago for his disics, impressed on them, by the untimely fate of their predecessor: and thus under distinct governments, friends in peace, she might inherit a half million of dollars allies in war, against the banded despotisms, left by the decease of her three bacheler

> benign influence of their example. To this hope I cling, with far more tenso- sumy

ity than to life; my trust is in God, and I indulge in no dark forebodings as to the future of what was the North American Confederacy of States; peace once restored, commercial relations in a few years will obliterate recollections of past wrongs, committed under mental hallucination. Hate is diabolical and evapescent. Love alone is eternal; for God is Love. CHARLES JARVIS.

Ellsworth, Maine.

High Pressure. This is a high-pressure age, and we are

bound to keep the 'machine' of human civilization at full speed even if we sit on the safety valve. People talk faster, think faster, eat faster, fib faster, and lose fortunes much faster than they did in the slow and respectable Long Ago. Fulton gave the human race a wonderful impulse, and it has worn the 'shoe of swiftness' ever sincelive in peace, and so they die to be out of the way. No one can guess where this thing is to stop. Stop! it won't stop, can't stop. Society has got an unstoppable; patent, perpetual leg on. And as long as the world goes round, the rush must continue. Revolutions never go backwards; and a revolution in science, or art, or politidal economy, or social philosophy, or some-thing else, is inaugurated (we believe that's the word) every day. Occasionally we break things, but 'it's of no consequence,' as Toots remarks when he sprains his ankle in tumbling over a chair. The great shibboleth of the age is push, and you must conform to it or be run over. Nobody knows where the goal is. It is a subject of conjecture and speculation, like the North Pole. Our idea is that mankind is engaged in chasing a moveable steeple, and that as the object moves a little faster than we do; there is no earthly probability that the steeple chase will be finished while 'grass' grows and water runs.' So far as we can udge, there is but one thing that is not done faster than in old time. We refer to marriage. Judging from the readiness with which divorces are obtained; the nuptial knot is not tied quite as fast as it used to be a century ago.

THE MONROE DOCTRING .- The London Times says that the late action of the House of Representatives relative to the French Austrian project in Mexico, caused the Con-

Trept affair, to the effect that the Confederate Commissioners should never be surrendered."

It is pleasant to be taunted with this recollection by England.

The New York Trionne is not satisfiedwith the order of Gen. Tuttle, at Natchez:

Its correspondent says: Some old citizens, living here for forty years; say they neversaw so much sorrow and distress in Natchez as they saw on the 1st day of April. Many of the freed people were heard to say they never had been so hardly treated by their masters. Whole families had lived together with their masters; but now they must be separated -some stay in the city, others be driven to the kraal and from that to the plantation, to be again taken by the rebels. Hence many who had kind masters resolved to return to slavery rather than to expose themselves to the unknown cruelties of lawless and prowling guer-

Very pathetic and very true. They were more kindly treated under their masters; but it is a military necessity for them to have to work. As to the little touch of soteristic in the Tribune to feel so deeply for the poor African, though it has wasted no tears on the fifteen hundred thousand white men who have been separated from

The Norfolk correspondent of the N. Y. World says that Gen. Butler has collected about \$150,000 in 'ground rents' from those doing business about Fort Monroe-Kimberly Brothers paying \$1800 per month; Williard's restaurant \$1000, and others large sums-and that no receipts are given for the money, and if complaints are made of these exactions, the reply is Move off, if you think the rent is too high' Are these copperhead lies, or is somebody in Gen. Butler's department 'turning an honest penny.' -Springfield Repudlican.

Arrah, Pat, why did I marry ye? Jist tell me that—for its meself thats had to maintain ye ever since Father O'Flanagan

sent me home to your house. Swate Jewel, replied Pat, not relishing the charge, and it's meself that hopes to live to see the day that ye're a widow, waping over the could sod that covers me; then

Tart words make no friends; a spoonful of honey will catch more flies than a gallon of

The Catholio Church of Nashville has raised \$12,141 for an asylum for orphans. Of this the clever sum of \$8,154 75 was raised by a fair, \$749 by a Fenian ball, \$375

There are persons who would show their liberality to a starving man by sending him a costly tooth-pick instead of food.

An Irish woman nine-four years of again was lately naturalized in New York that

A woman applied for a free ride on the railroad near Troy, New York, on the ground that she had three husbands in the